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midnight nation
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"PAST PRESENT, PRESENT TENSE."

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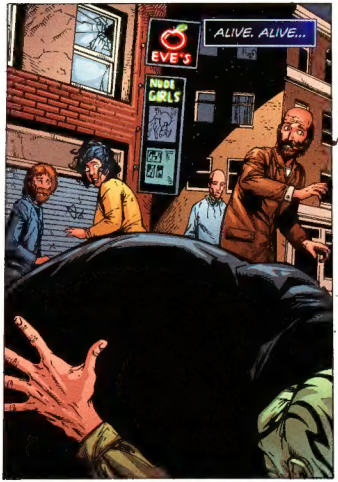
THE BLOOD RUNS HOT IN MY VEINS AT THE SOUND.
THE SOUND OF PAIN.
THE SOUND OF FEAR.
LIVE GIRLS
THE SOUND OF DESPAIR.
THE DEEP CLAWING DESPERATE WET SOUND OF THE DEATH OF HOPE.
BAR
I AM ALIVE. FOR THE FIRST TIME, I AM TRULY ALIVE.

NO DOUBTS. NO INSECURITIES. NO QUESTIONS. NO REGRETS.
I THOUGHT I KNEW WHAT FREEDOM WAS. I WAS WRONG. THIS IS WHAT IT IS TO BE FREE.
TO BE POWERFUL.


EVE'S
NUDE GIRLS
ALIVE. ALIVE...

AND YET IT IS ONLY THE BEGINNING.

THIS IS THE BIRTH OF A NEW COVENANT. A NEW PROMISE TO REPLACE THE PROMISE THAT WAS NOT HONORED.
YOU ARE THAT COVENANT. YOU ARE THAT PROMISE MADE MANIFEST.
I...I...
NO...NO, I...CAN'T, IT ISN'T--
DON'T FIGHT IT. EMBRACE IT.
IT IS LOVE. I AM LOVE. THERE IS NO OTHER.
NO...NOOOOOOO!

LEAVE ME ALONE!
LEAVE... LEAVE ME... ALONE...
JESUS...
YOU OKAY, DAVID?
YEAH...YEAH, LAUREL, I'M OKAY. JUST A NIGHTMARE. THAT'S ALL.
IN THIS NIGHTMARE... WERE YOU ONE OF THE WALKERS?
...YES. HOW DID YOU --
THAT WASN'T A NIGHTMARE. IT WAS A PROMISE.
WE SHOULD GET GOING. WE'RE TAKING TOO LONG. AT THIS RATE, WE'LL BE LUCKY TO GET THERE BEFORE --
...WELL, BEFORE.
BEFORE I BECOME ONE OF THEM. OR SHE HAS TO KILL ME.
AND IF THAT'S WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE ONE OF THEM, I'D BE BETTER OFF DEAD.
BUT IF THAT'S TRUE, THEN WHY..DID IT SEEM...SO RIGHT?

YOU HUNGRY?
NO.
MAYBE WE SHOULD GET SOMETHING TO --
EVERY TIME YOU SAY WE SHOULD STOP AND GET SOMETHING TO EAT, SOMETHING WEIRD HAPPENS, OR WE GET INTO SOME KIND OF WEIRD SHIT SITUATION. I --
I WAS JUST GOING TO OFFER YOU A PIECE OF BEEF JERKY WE CAN EAT AS WE WALK.
...OH.
I'VE GOT TERIYAKI AND HICKORY SMOKED.
I DON'T LIKE TERIYAKI OR HICKORY SMOKED. YOU DON'T HAVE ANY PLAIN JERKY?
THIS IS THE PLACE IN-BETWEEN. WE TAKE WHAT WE CAN GET.
-SIGH-
OKAY, I'LL TAKE THE HICKORY SMOKED SINCE I REALLY HATE TERIYAKI.
SORRY YOU TOOK TOO LONG, I JUST ATE IT. IT'S TERIYAKI OR NOTHING.
...FRMPFH...
LAU...RELL...

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT, I'LL...
SHIT.
WELL, THAT SEEMS KIND OF EXTREME, IT'S NOT LIKE I --
JUST KEEP WALKING --
WE'VE GOT COMPANY.
YAAAAAA!
SHAH-NN'GGGGG!
SKREEEEE!

LAH...
...RELLL...
HELLLP.. ME..
..HELP.. MEEE..

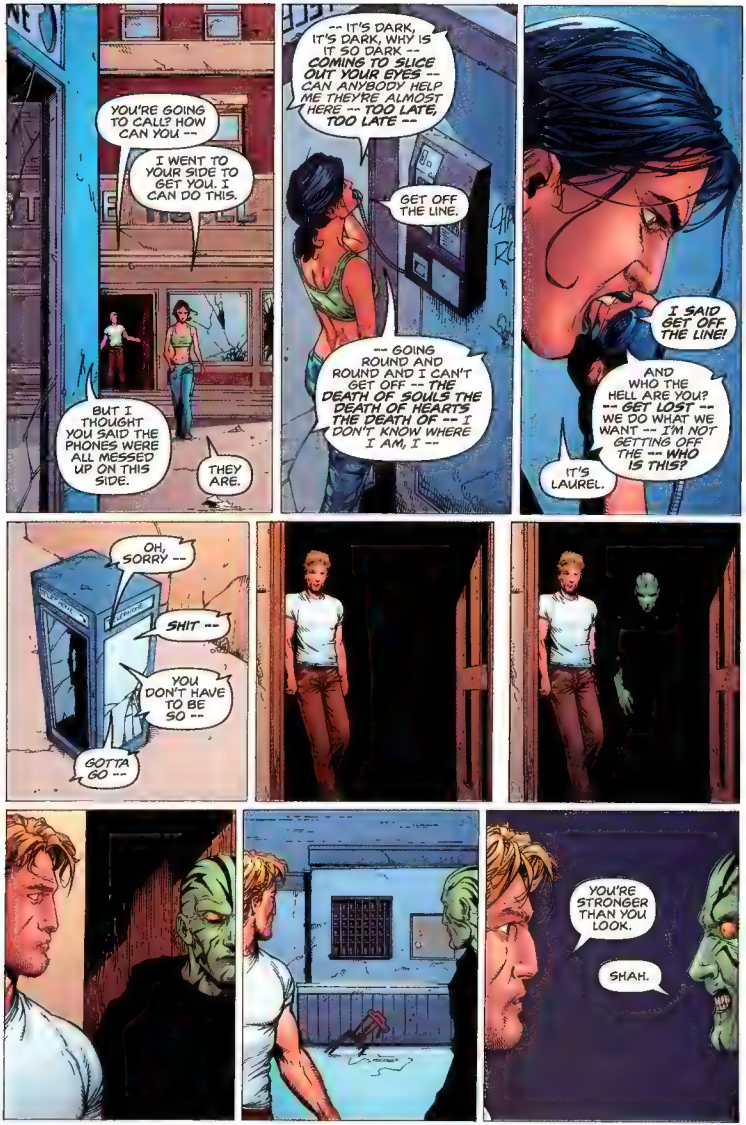
..Help..
..Me..
So, you wanna tell me about it?
Not really.
He knows you. He knows your name. How does he know your name?
And you know him, don't you? Why else would he ask you for help?
I said I don't --
..Help..
Why would --
This is not an interrogation room, Lieutenant and I am not some perp you picked up outside a seven-eleven and I don't have to answer one damned --
..Me..
Does he have to keep saying that over and over and over...
Who is he, Laurel?
I told you...I told you that you weren't the first to come through here and try to reclaim your soul.
And apparently none of them ever succeeded.
That's right...
He was one of them. He was the last one.
The one right before you.
Lau...rell...

LAUREL? WHEN ARE WE GONNA GET THERE?
YOU ASKED THAT QUESTION TEN MINUTES AGO, DRAKE.
THAT'S RIGHT. CAUSE IT WAS FUNNY. FUNNY ONCE, FUNNIER TWICE, MY OLD MAN ALWAYS SAID. IN HALF AN HOUR --
IT WON'T BE FUNNY AT ALL.
AND YOU'LL BE DEAD.
YOU REMIND ME OF MY WIFE. WELL, EXCEPT THAT SHE HAD GREEN EYES, NOT LIKE YOURS, AND BLONDE HAIR THAT CAME JUST PAST HER SHOULDERS, NOT BLACK LIKE YOURS, AND SHE ACTUALLY LAUGHED AT MY JOKES, AND...
I MISS HER.
SO, WHEN ARE WE GONNA GET THERE?
-SIGH-
I LIKED HIM. HE WAS ANNOYING. BUT I LIKED HIM.

HE ADAPTED FAST. LEARNED WHAT HE HAD TO LEARN ON THE ROAD.
AND WHAT'S THAT?
I CAN'T TELL YOU.
WHY NOT?
BECAUSE IT'S DIFFERENT FOR EVERYONE. NO ONE TAKES THE SAME PATH TWICE. HIS WAS...ESPECIALLY DIFFICULT.
BECAUSE HE'D BEEN LIVING IN THE MIDWEST WHEN HE CAME THROUGH, HE HAD TO COVER ABOUT HALF THE DISTANCE WE DO IN THE SAME AMOUNT OF TIME. HE FIGURED HE'D CAUGHT A BREAK.
BUT HE FORGOT ABOUT THE WINTER SNOWS, THE BLOCKED ROADS, THE ARCTIC WIND.
WE LOST TIME. SO MUCH TIME.
BUT WE MADE IT. ALL THE WAY.
EVEN THOUGH WE...HE... WAS RUNNING OUT OF TIME.
LAUREL... WHEN ARE WE... GONNA GET THERE...?

AND THEN WHAT?
...DEAR GOD...
LAUREL?
WHAT HAPPENED?
I...I...
NOOOOOO!
...GOD, NO... WHY..WHY DID YOU...
COME TO ME. EMBRACE YOUR FATHER.

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE HAD TO... NOBODY'S EVER...
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
...TIME BEFORRE... SAVED MONEY.. HAD ACCOUNT.. WIFE NEVERRR KNEW...DID IT FOR HER... FOR...
...DAUGHTER...
...FOR COLLLEGE...
...WHEN I GONE...HARRRD TIMES FOR THEM...KNOW THEY NEED MONNNEY...GET ACCOUNT...I CANNOT TELL...NOT LIKE THIS... FRRRIGHTEN THEM...PLEASE...YOU TELL...YOU TELLLL LAU-RELLLL....
YOU KNOW THIS IS AGAINST THE RULES OF YOUR...
YOU KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN WHEN THEY FIND OUT, AND THEY WILL FIND OUT, THEY'LL --
..PLEASE..


YOU'RE GOING TO CALL? HOW CAN YOU --
I WENT TO YOUR SIDE TO GET YOU. I CAN DO THIS.
BUT I THOUGHT YOU SAID THE PHONES WERE ALL MESSED UP ON THIS SIDE.
THEY ARE.
-- IT'S DARK, IT'S DARK, WHY IS IT SO DARK -- COMING TO SLICE OUT YOUR EYES -- CAN ANYBODY HELP ME THEY'RE ALMOST HERE -- TOO LATE, TOO LATE --
GET OFF THE LINE.
-- GOING ROUND AND ROUND AND I CAN'T GET OFF -- THE DEATH OF SOULS THE DEATH OF HEARTS THE DEATH OF -- I DON'T KNOW WHERE I AM, I --
I SAID GET OFF THE LINE!
AND WHO THE HELL ARE YOU? -- GET LOST -- WE DO WHAT WE WANT -- I'M NOT GETTING OFF THE -- WHO IS THIS?
IT'S LAUREL.
OH, SORRY --
SHIT --
YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE SO --
GOTTA GO --
YOU'RE STRONGER THAN YOU LOOK.
SHAH.

YES, THAT'S RIGHT, I AM...I WAS.. A FRIEND OF YOUR HUSBAND'S. I SAW HIM BEFORE HE...DIED, AND HE ASKED ME TO GET YOU THIS INFORMATION. I'M SORRY IT'S TAKEN ME SO LONG TO FIND YOU, BUT --
WHO AM I?
NO ONE. NO ONE AT ALL.
DO YOU HAVE A PEN AND PAPER? YOU'LL NEED TO WRITE THIS DOWN.
-- 1, 7, 9, 1, 9, 3, 8.
DID YOU GET ALL THAT? COULD YOU READ IT BACK? BECAUSE I DON'T...I DON'T THINK I'LL BE ABLE TO CALL AGAIN.
YES... YES, THAT'S RIGHT. NO, REALLY, IT'S NO PROBLEM, I --
I'M SORRY, I...DIDN'T HEAR THAT. COULD YOU REPEAT WHAT YOU JUST SAID?
-- I SAID THANK YOU... THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR DOING THIS. THINGS HAVE BEEN SO HARD FOR US, THIS WILL MEAN SO MUCH.
THERE ISN'T A DAY THAT GOES BY THAT I DON'T MISS HIM, THAT I DON'T SEE HIM EVERYWHERE I LOOK, BUT THIS...THIS WILL HELP DONNA SO MUCH TO KNOW HE WANTED HER TO HAVE THIS. SO THANK YOU.
HELLO?
HELLO? IS ANYONE THERE? HELLO?

WE SHOULD GO. THEY MONITOR THE PHONE LINES. THEY'LL KNOW WHERE WE ARE. SO WE NEED TO BE ELSEWHERE.
WHAT ABOUT HIM? WE CAN'T JUST LEAVE HIM LIKE THIS. CAN'T WE DO SOMETHING FOR HIM?

WHAT'S DONE IS DONE. WHAT IS, IS. HE HAS TO GO HIS OWN WAY NOW.
YOU'RE SOMETHING ELSE, YOU KNOW THAT?

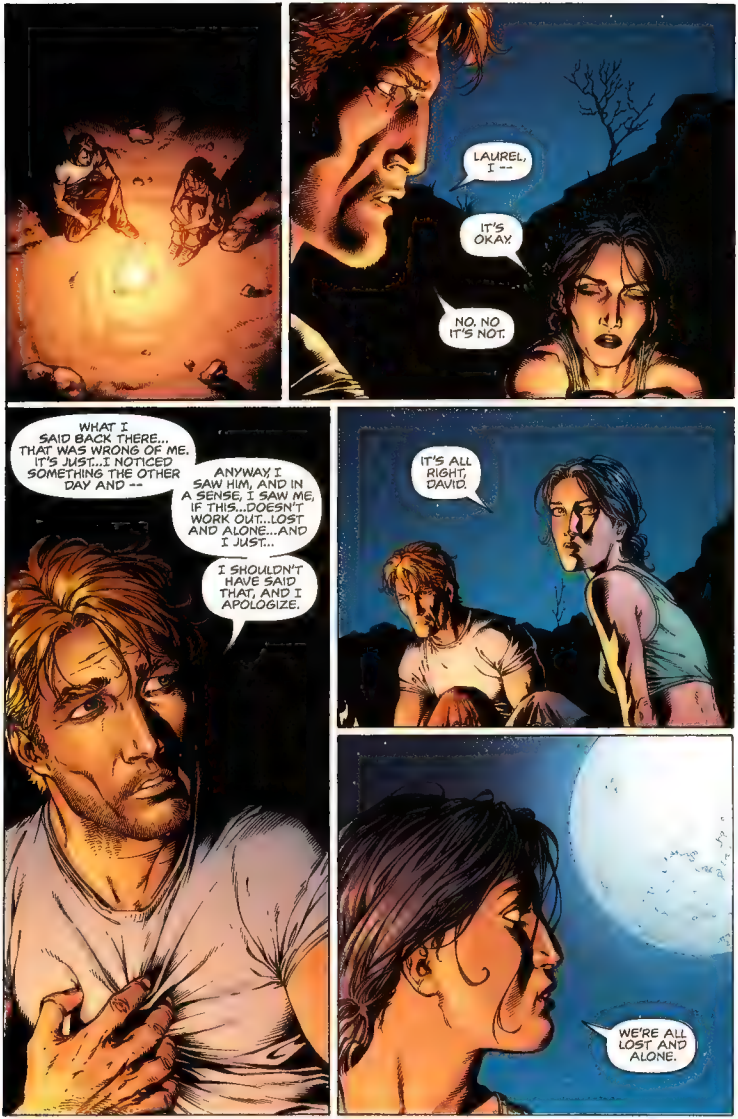
YOU HELP THIS GUY, AND I THINK MAYBE THERE'S SOMETHING HAPPENING UNDER THAT HARD EXTERIOR... THEN IT'S LIKE YOU'RE ALL ANGLES AND ICE.
...AAH-RELL...

...THANNNK... YOU...
...LOVED.. YOOOUUUUU...

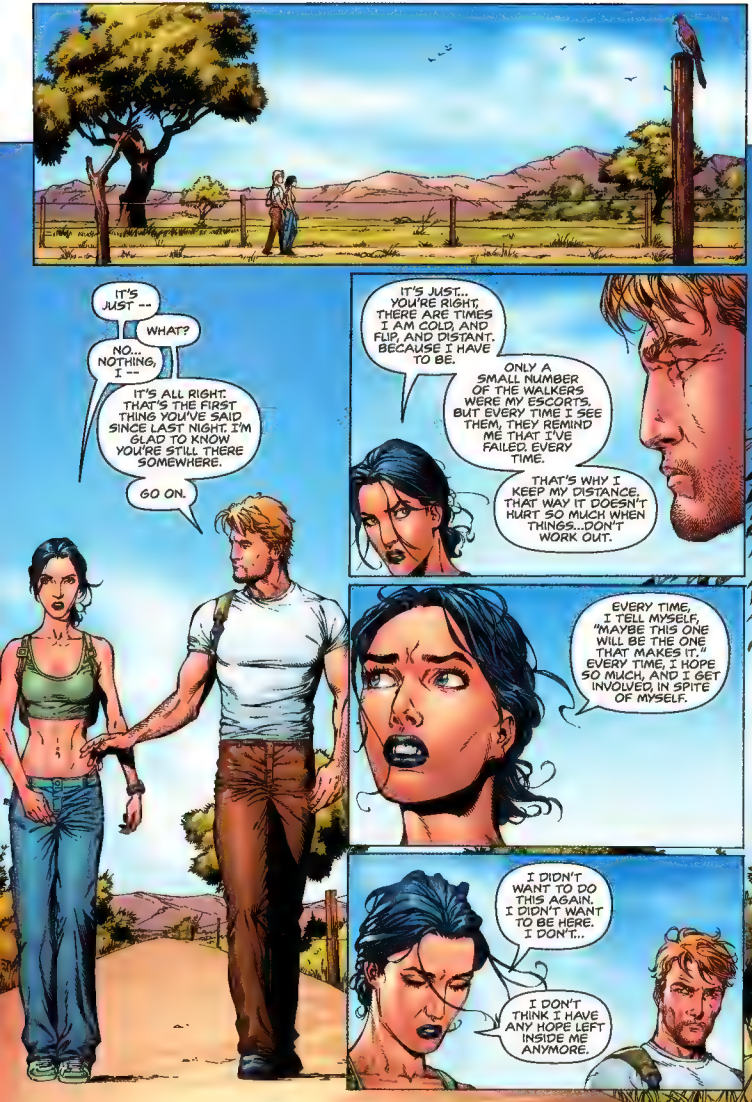
YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN?
YEAH, WELL, I'M JUST TOUGH THAT WAY, YOU KNOW? NOTHING GETS THROUGH.
NOTHING.

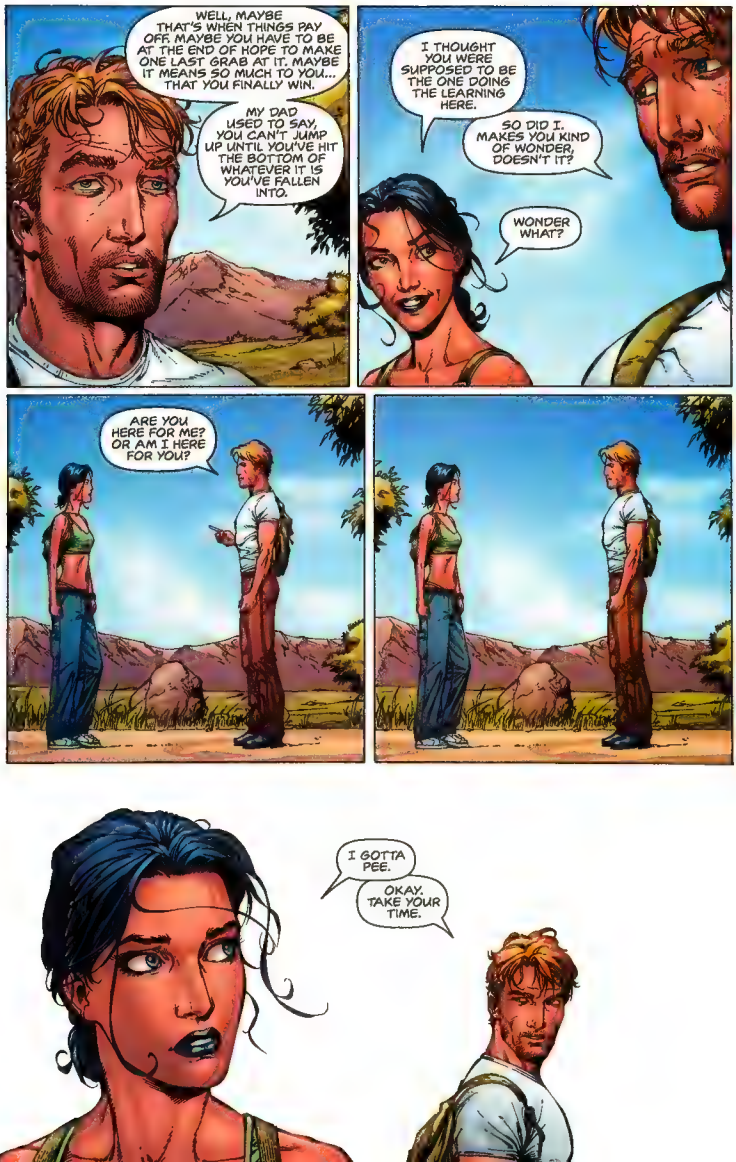
..HOW LONG..UNTILL YOU...ARRRRE ME?
ACCORDING TO LAUREL, SIX, MAYBE SEVEN MONTHS.
..DO NOT.. FINISH JOURNEY, STOP SOMEWH3RE..BY WATER..LIVE..WHILE YOU CAN..FIVE MONTHS, NO MORE..
..THEN LET HER KILL YOU..
..BETTER.. FASTER.. CLEANER..
..CLEANER... EASIER... CLEANER..
TE..EPH
WHAT... WHAT DID HE SAY?
NOTHING.

TELEPHONE


LAUREL, I --
IT'S OKAY.
NO. NO IT'S NOT.
WHAT I SAID BACK THERE... THAT WAS WRONG OF ME. IT'S JUST...I NOTICED SOMETHING THE OTHER DAY AND --
ANYWAY, I SAW HIM, AND IN A SENSE, I SAW ME, IF THIS...DOESN'T WORK OUT...LOST AND ALONE...AND I JUST...
I SHOULDN'T HAVE SAID THAT, AND I APOLOGIZE.
IT'S ALL RIGHT, DAVID.
WE'RE ALL LOST AND ALONE.

...LAH..REL...
YOU UNDERSTAND THAT THERE CAN BE NO FORGIVENESS.
...YESSSSS...
THEN YOU UNDERSTAND THAT THERE CAN BE NO OTHER WAY.
I'M SORRY.
DO AS YOU MUST.
...WHEN...
...WHEN ARE WE GOING TO GET THERE...?


IT'S JUST --
WHAT?
NO... NOTHING, I --
IT'S ALL RIGHT. THAT'S THE FIRST THING YOU'VE SAID SINCE LAST NIGHT. I'M GLAD TO KNOW YOU'RE STILL THERE SOMEWHERE.
GO ON.
IT'S JUST... YOU'RE RIGHT. THERE ARE TIMES I AM COLD, AND FLIP, AND DISTANT. BECAUSE I HAVE TO BE.
ONLY A SMALL NUMBER OF THE WALKERS WERE MY ESCORTS. BUT EVERY TIME I SEE THEM, THEY REMIND ME THAT I'VE FAILED. EVERY TIME.
THAT'S WHY I KEEP MY DISTANCE. THAT WAY IT DOESN'T HURT SO MUCH WHEN THINGS...DON'T WORK OUT.
EVERY TIME, I TELL MYSELF, "MAYBE THIS ONE WILL BE THE ONE THAT MAKES IT." EVERY TIME, I HOPE SO MUCH, AND I GET INVOLVED, IN SPITE OF MYSELF.
I DIDN'T WANT TO DO THIS AGAIN. I DIDN'T WANT TO BE HERE. I DON'T...
I DON'T THINK I HAVE ANY HOPE LEFT INSIDE ME ANYMORE.


WELL, MAYBE THAT'S WHEN THINGS PAY OFF. MAYBE YOU HAVE TO BE AT THE END OF HOPE TO MAKE ONE LAST GRAB AT IT. MAYBE IT MEANS SO MUCH TO YOU... THAT YOU FINALLY WIN.
MY DAD USED TO SAY, YOU CAN'T JUMP UP UNTIL YOU'VE HIT THE BOTTOM OF WHATEVER IT IS YOU'VE FALLEN INTO.
I THOUGHT YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE THE ONE DOING THE LEARNING HERE.
SO DID I. MAKES YOU KIND OF WONDER, DOESN'T IT?
WONDER WHAT?
ARE YOU HERE FOR ME? OR AM I HERE FOR YOU?
I GOTTA PEE.
OKAY. TAKE YOUR TIME.

I'LL BE HERE.
FOR AS LONG AS I CAN.
TO BE CONTINUED...

10390 Santa Monica Blvd #110 Los Angeles, Ca. 90025
midnightnation@topcow.com

Renae, Tell all involved that #4 was as wonderful as its predecessors. It was a truly chilling depiction of the consequences of inertia. Renae, you wondered why one of the people who wrote letters for this issue's letter column said that it was no coincidence that JMS picked a man from Los Angeles to be the protagonist. Well, since the context was the meaning of names, the writer probably was referring to the meaning of Los Angeles, namely "The Angels." And we have certainly seen angels in this book. On the subject of the protagonist's name, several writers commented on his first name, David, making a connection to the Biblical King David. Interesting that nobody mentioned that his surname, Grey, is also very appropriate. The book is set in a world In Between, and grey is in between black and white.

CAPTAN INVERSE
VIA E-MAIL

Wow! You guys really listen to me! Who knew? Iam wrote me back to continue the conversation we seem to have going. Anyone else feel free to e-mail and join in!! Here's his response:

Hi Renae, First an explanation of what I said about Los Angeles, the previous time. Los Angeles, the place of the angels? So David, the savior comes as an angel of deliverance from Los Angeles. He will lead others to a new world. This liberation will take place in... New York(which was named, in the past, New Amsterdam). Issue four was little bit of boring, but also mysterious. Two stories about abandoned ones, how they came to the world in between. Not really spectacular, but between the lines the story is good. We could see that David is making progress in his Evolution, in the eyes of Laurel, his guru, when he was determined to see what's on the other side of the rise. Another thought of mine about issue four. Can you compare this issue with the myth of Plato, the great philosopher? The people in the pits are like the people who are chained in the story of the cave of Plato. They don't see the Real world. They don't know better and they don't want to explore; they don't have the guts break the chains and crawl out the cave to see if there is more. The people in the pits don't dare to see what's over the rise. They're afraid of the road and the darkness. In this way they will never be liberated of their situation. They will stay in their pits. David on the other hand is different and doesn't want to accept this situation. Laurel is pleased with this attitude of her student. He could be the one... He's prepared to face the danger and the pain to get his soul back, to be free, to free the rest. By the way... a great concept to let the story take place in a year (the time of the story) in which David has to retrieve his soul otherwise he'll lost. The comic will also be released during a year (our time). So here is also the mix between the real world and the world in between (comic-world). Is it coincidence... Keep up the great work and I'll go all the way with you guys.

LAM J. THE NGUYEN
'S-GRAVENZANDE, THE
NETHERLANDS

I was actually being a little facetious since I'm a Los Angelena...but anything to spur on a discussion works for me!! Thanks for the letter back! We'll how many more I get from this! I do think its interesting, though, that you found #4 "a bit of boring". This next letter doesn't seem to agree:

Well I finished "Midnight Nation Four" about a week ago and it's changed my life. I don't mean to sound weird, because how can a single comic book issue change a person life, but I was feeling there was no way out of some current situations of mine. I felt I had no choices and few options. In other words plain "stuck" in life. I want to tell you thank you, I pass the issue to friends who don't read comics, tell them a little about the backstory, and let them read it. Those non-comic book fans agree it's a great story. I just wanted to say, that in industry that seems to only depress people in order to create great stories, "Watch Men," and "Dark Knight," you've successfully made a comic book with a message without sounding like a "Jesus Freak". It's an old message: However, I needed to be reminded the world is what you make of it.

FRANKILY SPEAKING
VIA E-MAIL

I love this letter! I think this is great, especially since my friend (and Midnight Nation 1/2 artist), Michael Zulli, called JMS one of the best moralist writers of this century. I keep hearing how he's stopped most of his fans dead in their tracks with words that linger in their life for years to come. Personally, I can't wait until everyone reads the 1/2 issue which steps out of this continuity for a second and stops to think about art and where it comes from... What happens to works of ART if they aren't discovered or are somehow lost? A must read and a must see! Michael's art is so rife with mood...you can tell he's a painter by trade. (Don't worry, Gary, you know I still love you too) With these two artists, AND JMS, what more can a girl ask for?)

Hi there! Just a warning to Olav Beemer (whose letter was published in issue 4): Don't "ever" assume you know what JMS is doing. He has that nasty way of sneaking up on you when you least expect it and turning your universe upside down. Which is, after all, what keeps us masochists hooked to his stories...Oh, and a big thank you to the Great Maker himself for giving us the stories we need to help us make it through the night.

MILI
VIA E-MAIL

Yeah, OLAV! (Kidding. Didn't I sound tough there for a second, though?!)Great Maker, huh? I wonder what Joe would do if I started calling him that on a regular basis... "Hey, Great Maker, where's the plot?" or "Whasssssuuup, Great Maker?" If someone else is writing this column next month, you'll know why. It's like me to try an experiment like that.

Dear beautiful Renae and crew, I have been reading comics for over 20 years. I currently read over 40 different titles a month and Midnight Nation and Rising Stars are two of my favorites. Thanks and great job to everyone. If possible could you put a larger picture of Renae in the letter column and maybe share some of the other pics Mr. Steigerwald has that were mentioned in MN #4 ? Thanks again and keep up the great work.

JAMES SMITH
ELKTON, MD

Umm...Peter has been relieved of his letter column duty for that reason. He has way too much blackmail material. :) Sorry to disappoint! (Actually, I'm not sorry at all... the 4 year old Easter panty picture is OFF LIMITS, PETER!) But thank you for the sweet things you said! I'll see if I can find anything...umm...appropriate...for a later column. This time I have Gary Frank pictures...you know...for LADIES!

Before I close I'd like to thank "Gary" for the virtual Belated Birthday Card and rose. It was beautiful and a nice surprise to find in the fan mail! I guess, that's all the room I have besides these great pictures of Mr. Gary Frank and some of his pet snakes. Yep, pet snakes! Look how affectionate they are!!

Until Next Time!!
Renae

the COW MOOS

NO. 14 FEBUARY 2001

HOT! HOT! HOT!

"HEY! It's a *RANDOM* comic announcement... ....from me, Fiona Kai Avery, author of No Honor, and general short, little person. Like swords? Like red-heads? Like sushi? Me too! OK, I don't like sushi - BUT - it's all in No Honor (except sushi) Issue #1! Chases, escapes, revenge, battles! I'd love for you to check us out. Come party with us...just...B.Y.O.S.(ushi)"

No Honor #1:
(W) FIONA KAI AVERY (P) CLAYTON CRAIN
(I) JONATHAN GLAPION (C) MATT NELSON

IN STORES NOW !!!

RISING STARS No13
(W) J.Michael Straczynski
(P)Christian Zanier
(I) Marlo Alquiza (C) Dan Kemp

MAGDALENA No3
(W) Marcia Chen (P) Joe Benitez
(I) Joe Weems V
(C) Jonathan D. Smith

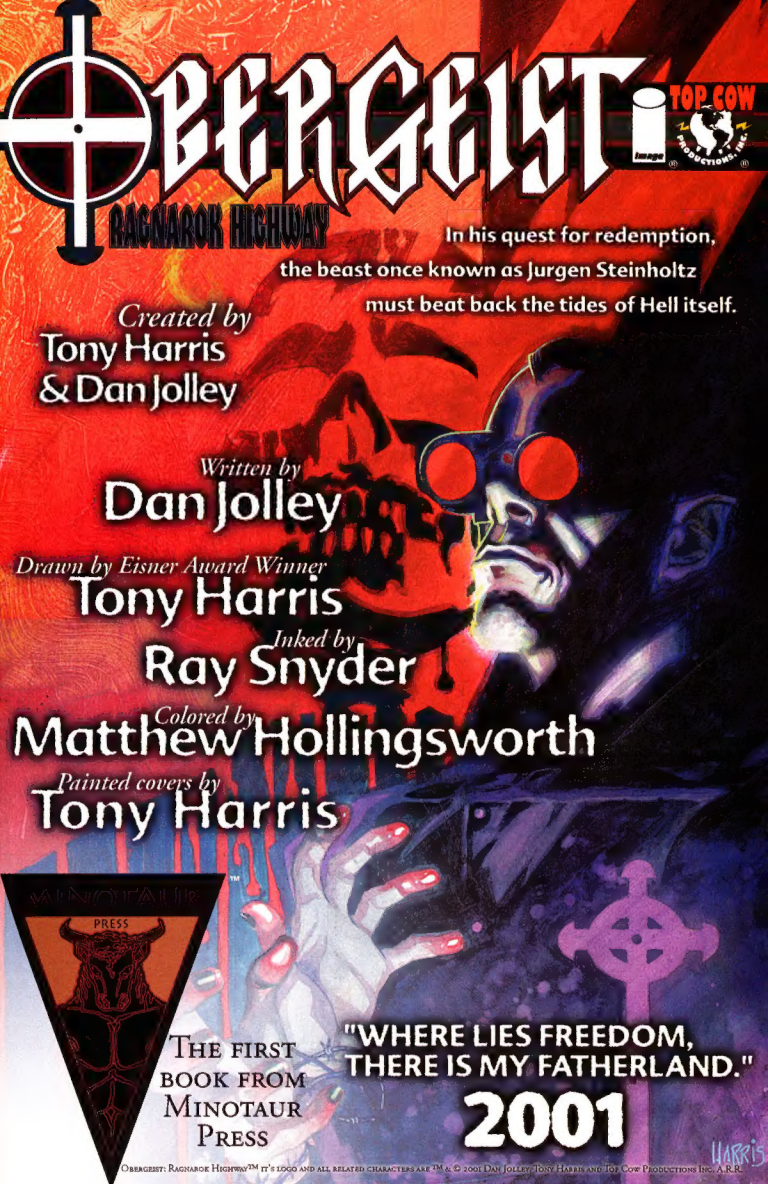
BUTCHER KNIGHT No2
(W) Charles Holland
(P & I) Dwayne Turner
(C) Steve Firchow

COMING SOON!!!

NO HONOR #1 :
See Hot! Hot! Hot!

TOMB RAIDER #11 :
(W) Dan Jurgens (P&i) Billy Tan
(C) Jonathan D. Smith

APHRODITE IX #2 :
(W) David Wohl (P) David Finch
(I) Joe Weems V (C) Steve Firchow


OBERGEIST
RAGNAROK HIGHWAY
TOP COW PRODUCTIONS, INC.
In his quest for redemption, the beast once known as Jurgen Steinholtz must beat back the tides of Hell itself.
Created by
Tony Harris & Dan Jolley
Written by
Dan Jolley
Drawn by Eisner Award Winner
Tony Harris
Inked by
Ray Snyder
Colored by
Matthew Hollingsworth
Painted covers by
Tony Harris
MINOTAUR PRESS
THE FIRST BOOK FROM MINOTAUR PRESS
"WHERE LIES FREEDOM, THERE IS MY FATHERLAND."
2001
HARRIS
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